

Waking up in a not immediately familiar bed was one thing. Waking up covered snout to tail in shiny pink rubber and blue vinyl with an arm pinning over your shoulder was quite another. Raigan shivered as he recalled and felt the effects of the night he'd shared in the bed of the other dragon.

"Good morning." A voice crooned in his ear, at the same instant he felt Draco's leg moving. It squeaked and rustled loudly as his bare scales brushed over Raigan's rubber coating and the vinyl bags that were fitted over the top. He started by hooking at an ankle and peeling it back. Digits tapped down the smaller dragon's front, turning to a claw-forward press as they passed the belly and moved to the disguised bump between the legs.

Draco had left on everything that Raigan had already been dressed in; Ball mitts, a sturdy muzzle, a thick plug in Raigan's rear, below it all a secure latex suit with a zipper that had been latched shut, covering from snout to tail with built-in pouches for the wings. The ensemble turned the small-statured dragon from purple to pink. Embellishments in the attire even hid his male features unless one looked very carefully. It was to those details that Draco focused, his fingers kneading at the already morning-hardened length. "Sleep well? Sure seemed like you were having good dreams." Draco teased.

"Mmmhn, mhh- ghhh." Raigan mumbled, remembering half through that their mouth was too blocked to respond. Instead he nodded while also moving his legs out of the way and pushing his hips into it.

"Good." Draco encouraged, reaching to a remote that had been dropped on the bed with them. A simple button click reminded Raigan that the plug vibrated. He also remembered there being a second one which he felt the return of as Draco fed it into the fake slit of Raigan's suit. The buzzing head trilled its way from the very base of Raigan's shaft up until it was seated in place. Between it and Draco's toying fingers it was heavily teasing, setting Raigan twisting and bucking wherever the other dragon wasn't directly working to pin him in place.

The blue scaled dragon seized Raigan around the shoulders with his other arm, hugging him to his chest and keeping him from interfering as Draco toyed away, listening closely, looking at how the body reacted. It felt far longer than it was for the horny, pent up Raigan, before the chance for a climax reared into reach. Draco had only promised an edging however, a promise he was quick to honour by dropping contact and lowering the buzz, all while physically holding Raigan from doing anything further. "Oh yeah, you're liking that, huh... Let's have another round."

Another round turned out to mean two more, each time Raigan felt so close to release and was just about to surrender and let his body go before Draco pulled back to keep him bubbling. That third time was the final, yet it meant no further progress toward relief.

Instead, it was time to properly get up, with Draco letting go of Raigan when he'd calmed enough that even if he tried to rub himself it would get nowhere.

The muzzle was slipped out for a spell, as a reward for being a 'good nessie'. Draco made sure Raigan was fed and watered before making sure the dragon felt ready to be muzzled again. "Alright my little 'ness, it's time for us to go out into the world. I've got a fun little trip in mind, somewhere for us to make sure you're seen by appreciating eyes."

Raigan shivered as Draco pulled up a collar, already fitted with a leash. Of course if there was hesitation he'd have put it down and made other plans, yet enthralled by the prospect Raigan approached, holding his head up. "Wonderful. It's a shiny place, I'm sure you'll love it."

"Oh yeah, it's a fantastic country, I'd really say everyone should take the time to- Ough! What was that for?!" The snow leopard Lisa demanded as the conversation she'd been having was interrupted by a sharp elbow to the ribs from her friend.

"Lis, look!" Naomi, the cheetah beside her said, continuing the interruption which was solidified as she found the object being mentioned, two quadrupedal dragons had walked into the shining club, with one on a leash. Her scales seemed smoother and shiny wearing what looked like blue trash bags stylised into a skirt and top. It must have been a kink on display, she surmised, as there was an obviously bashful demeanour about her.

"I'm sorry, I'll have to finish this story up later." Lisa said, making a gesture toward Naomi as if blaming her, though as soon as the stranger had excused himself her attention snapped to the dragons too. "I think I met the bigger dragon when I came here the first time, Draco is his name. That dragoness is new to me." Lisa murmured.

"Might be her first time too from how embarrassed she looks." Naomi whispered back.

"Oh you dummy, that's not embarrassment, I think she's into it~." Lisa said, prompting a grin. "And that's not all, that hide is too sleek and smooth. And the way it catches the light like that?" It wasn't all that unusual given that nearly everyone in the building was wearing some manner of latex, yet it was rare for a quadruped to visit and rarer still for one to be so properly outfitted.

"Ooh, you're right. I mean, that's rubber for sure. Look at the edges and her claws." Naomi said with glee. "I sure hope she's not only into dragons. Let's introduce ourselves!"

"Not yet." Lisa whispered. "I'm sure you're thinking what I am and if so, it might draw a bit too much attention if we move too fast. We need to bide our time."

"Uh. About that..." Naomi shot back. Perhaps they'd cast one glance too many but Draco started to approach them. No, from how calmly he was walking while still peering about the room he must have been looking for familiar faces and merely found Lisa first.

"Well, that certainly moves things up for us."

The dragon cleared his throat as he drew near, smiling calmly. It was amazing what having a pet on a leash could do for one's self confidence. "Hello again, we've met before. Lisa, right?" He asked,

"Hello, that's right, and you were..." she affected a hesitation, before smiling. "Draco! I remember, our chat was cut short last time."

"Yeah, sorry about that. I hope you'll indulge me but..." he pulled on the leash. "This good little girl I have with me hasn't been out while dressed up like this before. I thought I'd take my time to introduce her and make the most of it."

"Wah! So cute!" Naomi said, practically falling out of her chair to start brushing and petting, rustling the bag. The onslaught was sudden enough to make Raigan fall onto his rump, already blushing at being verbally teased in the introduction.

"This is Naomi, a good friend of mine." Lisa said quickly to prevent attention being drawn away from the dragoness. "Oh she is adorable, it helps that we have a drake of your size to put her into perspective."

The opportunity was perfect, with Raigan assailed by the playful Naomi, Draco could speak to Lisa without being overheard. "I wonder, would you be interested in helping me out? I still haven't properly rewarded her for being a good latex princess." He said the last words a bit louder to make Raigan shudder though he wasn't afforded an opportunity to escape the doting pets from the woman who had scooped him up entirely while sitting on the floor.

"Are you kidding? Oh I'd love to, Nay would too, I'm sure! Why, I just love the outfit she's wearing, we should give our own pet a similar dress."

"Oh? You have a pet?" Draco asked.

"Yes, a lovely arctic vixen but she's not with us today." Lisa lifted her attention to Raigan, holding out a hand. "Come here sweetie." She said leaving the palm up to invite her chin.

The smaller dragon obliged as expected while the larger one moved to gather something. A rubber coated pedestal that squeaked and ground as he pushed it closer, low enough for Raigan to make the jump and high enough to make sure any nearby eyes could see.

In the short time he'd spent away Raigan was already practically sandwiched between the two felines, with Naomi approaching from behind and cuddling while Lisa held the mittened wrists on her lap. Lisa looked up when Draco returned and nudged Naomi back with her foot.

"Looks like I picked the best couple to approach." Draco said before he reached to the collar, unclipping the leash. "Alright, little nessie. Time to reward you for being a good latex princess." He said, slapping the top of the pedestal. "Hop up here, I know you're just on edge to receive your reward."

Naomi looked up, smirking at Draco, who winked at her, unspokenly confirming that his words were chosen with care and purpose. His forearm came up to steady Raigan as he leapt into place, then guided him so that his hindquarters were facing the felines. "Tail up." He said, then slipped his finger down along the bottom of it, nestling closer to his rear. Raigan let out a small muzzled squeak as the digit intruded, brushing around the edge, teasing and waking him up.

His other hand pushed from under the blue plastic skirt, rubbing in toward the disguised length and over the fake slit. Draco dipped his head to the two women having shown them the way and as soon as his hands pulled back theirs took over. Both of Naomi's were in play, catching the tail, starting to give her an intense time, kneading and toying with her target while Lisa rubbed as directed between the legs with one hand and stroked over Raigan's chest with the other.

The snow leopard cupped her hand there after a few rubs, brows raising as she felt something but kept it to herself. "Thrust into my grip, princess." She instructed, "Nice and slow, see if you can control yourself."

"That'll be hard." Draco quipped, watching for the moment. "She's not had any relief for a while and I was sure to tease her until she was just shy of begging for it. Fortunately for her, she's been such a good 'ness, that she's earned it." He said, before he added. "When you're feeling like giving it."

The extra line made Lisa laugh and Raigan quiver, tracing a visible shiver down his back. "Then you'd better stay calm and work steadily or I'll pull away." She declared.

Raigan's hips started to move, gyrating a little but now overly conscious that they might be moving too much. With how Lisa cupped the suit, the fake lips seemed to bunch up and get caught around his length making him let out a whine into the solid muzzle. Lisa just took it as an excuse to slow down and be even more gradual with her play. Naomi had no such thoughts though, the fingering rubs were picking up in intensity, while her other hand tugged the tail or released it to drag her fingers against the rump.

Raigan's eyes lost focus as he couldn't contain himself, humping far more obviously toward the hand, despite her teasing, Lisa held firm. Between the pair's intense touches Raigan reached his limit and finally felt the surge as he released his pent up, lusty frustrations.

"See, princess? Good 'nessies get the best feelings when they earn them." Draco said, into the silence that followed, snapping the trio out of the moment. "Thank you for your time, say thanks, my good girl." He said to Raigan.

"Mmmh yhmm." He mumbled, tail flicking in a happy wag.

Draco led him to jump down, "Alright, we'll get you cleaned up and then I'll see if I can introduce you to anyone else..."

Draco's words faded once he bid the two a goodbye to which Lisa returned the words amicably, but her eyes followed Raigan's wiggling rump all the way.

"What's up, Lis? Still thinking about... that?" Naomi whispered with a pinch at Lisa's shoulder.

"Now more than ever..." She replied. "I'm gonna call Kat."

Naomi bit her lip, they'd have to play it cool for the rest of the night and not be too suspicious which meant no more playtime with the dragoness but she could swallow that for what it meant later...

It was the following afternoon that watchful eyes finally spotted Raigan once more. He'd given a fond farewell to Draco and the majority of the restraints and toys. That left him still wearing the feminising suit and a freshly made plastic-bag dress, crafted from the same vinyl as before.

Breaths were held as three women waited for the perfect moment before the cheetah among them pounced. Her outstretched arms grabbed the dragon and she rolled, catching him and holding him to her chest while the two snow leopards peeled out in a hurry with her.

"Ah?! Wh-what what?!" He gasped before a hand squeezed over his jaws. There was a tearing noise before Katrina struck with the roll of duct tape, slapping one end on and then quickly twisting and wrapping over Raigan's muzzle to gag him. His legs were pulled off the ground and his wings flapped in shock, but Lisa was already seeing to them!

She'd found more of the same brand of trash-bag and thrust them over one wing, snatching the tape to secure the bag at the base, keeping the limb folded up. Lisa took care of Raigan's paws, securing them with even more tape, covering over the already rubber-dulled claws to make sure there was no hope of them doing anything to disrupt the trio.

"Mmmh?! Mmmh!" Raigan gasped when he finally caught a glimpse of the two familiar faces.

"Don't go overboard, Kat." Lisa said.

"I'm just making sure she's secured first, hold her still, Nay." Katrina dropped the tape and tugged up on a fresh bag, finding Raigan's flanks and tail and rolling the heavy blue plastic up to expose them. "Oh!" She said with a trace of surprise. "I'm so sorry, I made assumptions on how you were dressed." Despite the shock and panic he felt there was still a current in the sudden wrestling that had stimulated something in Raigan, revealing him to the world as his crotch was exposed to the air.

Lisa let out a little giggle. "It's all part of her charm." She said as she stuffed the freshly wrapped legs into the pouch. The tail and legs were all bent by the bag as it was brought up to the waist and then taped down around to contain the dragon's lower half.

"Sounds like you already knew!" Naomi chided her.

"Well yeah, I was the one who was hands on yesterday."

"Get on with it will you? She's really struggling!" Katrina interjected, waiting just a bit more before they could drop Raigan. With his lower half properly contained he couldn't easily stand and with his hands balled up by tape he couldn't do anything about the additional wrap at his waist or snout.

"Whhmm hh ymm mhhhm?" Raigan asked, hoping his voice didn't sound as caught between worried and intrigued as he was, especially since their rough but non violent approach was making his own feelings betray him.

"Dressing you up and taking you home! We loved your vibe in the club, but that taste was nowhere near enough!" Lisa said with a grin. There was a buzz as the zipper of her bag was pulled open and something rustled loudly. "Now we can't have anyone spotting our little latex princess. Least of all that dragon friend of yours. If he hears you've gone missing he'll probably try to roast us!"

"Whhm?" Raigan mumbled, but his thoughts were cut off as Katrina finally took on a role in his capture, a double-bag was snatched over the top of Raigan's head, catching at his elbows. Lisa and Naomi grabbed one arm each and shoved them inside before more tape ensured this one kissed the lower bag, leaving no gaps. Air still whistled thanks to holes they'd pierced near the top, and a fresh smattering of tape came over the top, binding the bag to his face, making sure his eyes were blotted into the blackness of them and that his nose shared the segment with the air holes. A gentle pressure hit over Raigan's hips and thighs as another sack was brought over the top of it all, big enough to take the entire dragon in with a few soft feeling lumps of stuffing or cushions or the like hidden inside, designed to obscure Raigan's shape.

Secured, he felt two sets of hands lift him up and carry him into the back seat of a car, where he was set down in between the two who had doted on him the night before.

"I can't wait to get a proper look at him." Naomi said. "And here I thought you were a pink dragoness with a matching latex suit."

"There'll be plenty of time for that. And to paint these cheeks red with excitement." Lisa replied, her thumb brushing the side of his wrapped and taped face. "If they're not already hot, that is."

Raigan squirmed, it was unfair how on the money her teasing was, especially as he felt Lisa's hand push into his crotch. At first he thought she was looking to fluster him further before

a belt clicked and then another. The middle seat had more of a harness to it than a conventional belt.

“There we go, nice and secure but do be a lovely little treat and keep struggling for us yeah? Just not enough to get loose?”

“Mmh, mhmh!” Raigan whined with an aroused shudder.

“It’s tight, but not too tight, right? It’s quite the drive home.” Katrina called from the front seat.

“Mmmh!” He groaned out.

“Gonna take that as a yes.” She said in amusement. “God it’s gonna be hard to resist speeding. I want my turn with a cutie like you!”

Lisa leaned forward and massaged Raigan’s scalp as she whispered; “I certainly hope you like edging and teasing, sweetie. Though from what we learned at the club yesterday... I think it’s safe to say you do.”

Naomi added a further, wonderful torment by firmly wagging a finger below the waist, all the better to give him a little taste of what to expect from being their new denial pet.

In a home far away, the clock ticked on, past the time the others should have been back. Yet the cheetah Nikola didn’t even notice, she was too absorbed with the squirming pet in front of her.

The arctic fox’s white furred head was half covered by the thick muzzle, while the rest of their body had been covered, first in a full body latex suit with built in mittens, then by the limb bending bitchesuit that trapped her in position and finally in a plastic sheet that had been loosely wrapped so that just her head poked free.

Despite the harsh restraint it was labelled as a reward, and with how Nira, the captive within the suit, squirmed and begged for attention, she wasn’t in any rush to be released from it.

“You’ve become such a good girl, remember how you were when we first found you? You’re even more cute than the day you melted our hearts into adopting you.” Nikola said with a purr as she felt her way down, rubbing in deep, teasing and making Nira squirm in her lap.

Her fingers brushed and teased with practice, having to push strongly to compensate for the layers, yet still Nira was an easy thing to play with. The closest she’d got to climaxing was one time that Nikola and her house-mates were getting carried away, if Nira had tried then she could have received that bliss but they’d noticed and managed to bring it back to simply the most powerful edging she’d ever tasted.

It was a benchmark that Nikola aimed for. Rubbing and teasing, even snatching up a buzzing wand to bury in there stimulating her and then pulling it back, pushing a little more each time. “Why, you used to beg for climaxes, and now you just beg for your morning edging, it’s so good of you.” She teased though it was also true.

Nira had done it out of the hope they’d slip up at first but then she’d grown into the habit of it, wanting that flirtation with bliss without the commitment. Especially since the felines knew how to make it last for so long.

“Mmmrrhh mhhrr!” She begged to which Nikola craned over, fingers pushing hard at the nub, circling and kneading it passionately while from below the thrum of the vibrating wand came in, rustling the sheet a little before she found a spot it grew tense enough to really make her pet whine.

Nira’s hips bucked rhythmically, trying to press forward and then pull back to tease herself and bring herself closer, Nikola obliged, matching the highs and lows to really tingle and tease. “Such a good girl.” She praised. Swapping her hands to jam the wand into that sensitive nub, bracing her grip around Nira to hold her from the correctly predicted squirming.

Nira’s entire body tingled, where the rubber suit squeezed, where the bindings bunched, it all added an electricity that she was hungry to taste, yet it all focused between the legs, where her desperation waited. She wanted to snatch the wand out of Nikola’s hands and bury it within her folds, or grab a toy to plumb inside. She wanted to kiss the cheetah, thank her, throw praise on her. All the toying she could endure would still not feel enough to chase the high of pleasure without the release.

“You’ll let me know, right?” Nikola said with a chuckle as the wand and her touch dragged in, playing and pushing. Moments later Nira let out a little sound which earned another chest-warming ‘Good girl’ from Nikola.

The fox had been conditioned into telling her captors when the edging was starting to get too much and further influenced to adore being kept from release.

Nikola looked up from their play, facing a window where light moved, refracted from the sun on a vehicle. “Looks like they’re back~.”

The front door creaked open while the dragon-stuffed bag was brought into the house and to the living room. “We’re home!” Katrina yelled, with Raigan able to just about hear something else over the rustling, happy and needy whimpers as Nira came down from the intense edge.

The noises made him tense and curl up. His own neediness had been stoked through the journey. There was a tug on the bag and tape before a pair of shears were brought to clip open



the segment around Raigan's eyes. The extra bag he was in was thrown to the side, and he was dropped down to the floor.

Katrina dropped to lie on his back, directing his head to show him the panting bliss-stricken but still frustrated Nira and the other cheetah who was slowly removing the outer layer of plastic. She stopped when she saw a peek of Raigan, trading places with Lisa and Naomi who were moving to see to Nira.

"Gosh is this her? Oh look how cute and already how needy she is!" Nikola stated, seeing the look in Raigan's eye and the flick of his tail.

"This is her, our new dragon pet. Meet our other pet, the vixxy over there. If she wasn't muzzled I'm sure she'd tell you all about how wonderfully we keep her on edge and how much she loves it." Nira let out a moan and something that looked like a nod.

"Good girl!" Lisa praised.

"Now, hold still." Naomi told Nira as they pushed their hands in, starting to remove the bitchesuit and let her limbs relax.

"You hold still too." Katrina told Raigan with a squeeze at his shoulder. The shears moved to clip off more of the bags, shredding them without removing them, allowing access as Katrina pulled the dragon up and Nikola began to start playing with the new toy. Discovering quickly that there were key differences and thus new ways to try and tease.

Raigan could only glimpse what was happening with Nira before the cats started to toy with him, cutting off his view as much as simply diverting his attention to his own body.

Nira was being introduced to her new dress. Crafted from the same trash bags as they'd used on Raigan and inspired by the costume he'd been wearing at the club. The resulting outfit complemented the white and blue of the full body catsuit Nira was already wearing, rustling and squeaking in response to her motions. "It suits you well, and now our pets match a bit better." Naomi said with a chuckle.

"Come, plastic pet, we might have our hands full while we sort out somewhere for you both to stay, so we've got a little gift to set you up on." They walked out of the room with Nira following meekly behind, her legs still a bit shaky from the edging and recent binding but given enough of a break.

Raigan's head peeked out toward the vixen, as if trying to communicate, though any words were lost behind the muzzle. She too was smitten by Raigan's cuteness but she didn't slow, following as directed until she went out of the corner.

In a more cosy room, festooned with toys and props, a sybian had already been prepared in the middle of the room. The two cats guided Nira to kneel onto the saddle shaped object, pushing her intimacy to the toy.

She didn't so much as resist as they pulled her arms behind her back, wrapping the wrists together with a bit of tape and then securing the forearms too. The sybian buzzed to life as they switched it on. With that done they stepped back around, looking over her and smirking, already she was quivering and starting to rub against it.

Steps approached but didn't interrupt as the other cats brought Raigan into the same room, deciding to play with him there so that he could see up close how he was also to be trained and kept.

"Let's get you accustomed to each other's moans." Katrina said with amusement as she settled down with Raigan, letting Nikola do the work in teasing and rubbing into his fake slit, making sure to give his shrouded length some of the attention it craved.

They worked on him while the other two tended to Nira. "You know I think something's missing."

"Same, I do love the way she looked when we wrapped her up that one time... let's do it again."

"Oh yes, a squirmy package trying to find joy on the sybian, that sounds great, doesn't it pet?" Lisa asked, brushing her hands over Nira's ears. The vixen mmphed softly, not getting up even though she could have, which gave the watching Raigan conflicting thoughts.

More rolls of black vinyl were brought out, though rather than taking them to the dragon they turned them on the vixen. Lisa started by wrapping sheets of it over her while Naomi followed with tape, slowly folding her torso away and then treating her muzzle to a heavy coating of tape. The outline of her head grew into focus as the tape constricted her, yet the only sounds she gave were of muffled pleasure. A quick puncture meant air could flow and then they proceeded to secure the tape around her neck and even her ears. Naomi hugged her tightly from behind, setting her snout on her shoulder to whisper. "You love this don't you. Being wrapped and covered up, out of sight, no senses to worry about, only the want to cum and being totally unable to."

"Mmmh~." Nira breathed back dreamily as fingers danced down her belly and back to her pelvis, rubbing in time with her squirms as the sybian buzzed away.

Katrina moved away from Raigan, her fingers giving a final brush of the dragon's shrouded length before she traded with Lisa. "See? That's the first lesson we like to teach our pets. Good pets are well looked after and we make sure they never get to cum." Lisa said to Raigan.

“Mhhhnmmh?!” Raigan whined in shock.

“Yes that’s right, never. We’ll keep those adorable mitts on you and probably the suit most of the time until we can trust you. But I’m sure you’ll love it just as much as our plastic vixen does, our new little latex dragoness.”

Her hand fell back over the crotch, cupping it in the same way she had done the night before. Before even realising, Raigan had started to hump the hand, brushing himself against it, moaning in anticipation. Yet this time, Lisa pulled off too soon, her touch moved instead to tease and intimately rub Raigan in other ways that wouldn’t risk any culmination of his lust.

“Mmmh, mmmh.” He said, pleading. After the teasing way they’d grabbed him, the attention in the car and even Nikola’s ‘introduction’, he’d not had so much as a break, just less stimulation than at other times.

Now Lisa was ramping it up, while Nikola was slowly playing and also working on extracting Raigan from the extra layers they’d foisted on him during the kidnapping. Before long he was less covered up than Nira, down to just the catsuit and the trash bag dress.

The hand would return, Raigan would hump, the hand would pull away and teasing would begin. The touches on his body ranged from sensual to inquisitive, with Nikola inspecting their toy and peeling the rubber covered wings and limbs out between touches to show them off. “It’s a good thing I have enough love for two pets.” Katrina whispered under her breath, while her hands tended to Nira’s breasts, further playing with her.

“We’ll need you to tell us where to push to make her really squirm, Lis.” Nikola said, smiling at the way the snow leopard seemed to find all the right buttons by intuition alone.

“I’m still working it out, I just know she’s a needy one. But out of concern that she might not be able to behave, no matter how much she wants, we should probably leave her unplugged tonight.” Lisa asserted.

“Aww, better make the most of the time leading up to it then.”

There wasn’t that much time to go before it was evening, and soon all six of the house’s occupants were showing fatigue, ranging from the light hint that Katrina felt to the pure exhaustion that Raigan had. Even so he still gyrated his hips at the slightest touch, hoping to cum.

The dress was removed at some point from Raigan, with Nira’s own being taken away once they switched off the sybian and unwrapped her. Only for them to lay out a large pair of plastic sheets.

Nira stayed low to the ground, crawling into position and then getting comfy in the middle of one while two cats with Raigan put him down in the centre of the other, holding him still. The corners were folded up on Nira’s sheet, then pinched and tucked around her before

long strips of tape were taken to each of the edges, burying the vixen into a loose but containing pouch. Her hands, knees and feet pushed gently, showing a playfulness that her captors loved while also making sure that it wouldn't accidentally open up too much.

"Alright, good girl." Naomi said, straddling her from on top and rubbing through the sheet. "Just wait a bit while the girls secure your newest friend."

The remaining three saw to Raigan, as if anticipating he could be rebellious despite his lack of energy. The corners above his head were brought together first, folded and taped, yet before his lower half was sealed away he felt a hand reaching in.

"Hey, I thought you said no plugs!" Katrina said in fake shock.

"Oh it's just a little one, couldn't resist, besides, it's the other hole." Lisa replied, pushing the small vibrator in gently under his tail before a swatch of tape stuck it in there.

"MMhh!" Raigan groaned with a light quivering as the plastic enveloping was completed, taped shut with just a small gap for air, then more tape was layered over the top of his and Nira's parcels, adding restraining pressure to their legs and arms. For him it was training and to make sure he didn't make any sudden moves. For Nira it was her much awaited reward, squeezing tightly enough to let her feel it in her moves without being uncomfortable.

"Alright Nay, since we got to play with our dragoness at the club, I think it's only fair we take our vix with us to show her some love."

Naomi nodded in accepting approval.

"That good with everyone?" Lisa asked of the other two.

Katrina and Nickola shared a nod. "Definitely, yes."

"If anything you're spoiling us." Katrina added with a smile.

"Alright, good night, then. Try to make sure one of you gets some sleep." She said, already expecting they'd spend less of the night cuddling and more of it teasing.

Raigan had no say in the matter. The plastic parcel was lifted up, carried by the two women for a few metres and up some steps. Moments later he was set down on a soft mattress with Katrina climbing into the bed behind him and Nikola brushing from in front. "It might take a bit of adjustment." Katrina confessed slowly as she rubbed over Raigan.

"Yeah, your body will hate you and us for not letting it cum. But we'll make it more than worth it. If you're both really good we'll even let you ask our little vix to hear how much she loves it."

While they spoke a hand brushed in over Raigan's hip and another at his shoulder as the two felines started to play with him one last time while slowly letting sleep take hold of them.

The dragon had no real idea how he had managed to get into this mess but as crazy as it was, he wasn't entirely against the idea of staying...